Dear Jodi, 8/21/80

Until after preparing for a hearing this past Friday I was not able to go to our local supplier of file cabinets. I saw him Monday. He has a shipment due soon. He'll go over them for any damages, and if there are any, with the cabinets stillsuitable for use, I'll get them and save you that much. No big deal. I always seek the slightly damaged ones if I can get them when he has them.

He also said the best way to prepare these wooden ones is by making a ppecial box of several. He has the strapping equipment for doing this.

The usual saving in getting slightly damaged has been about $25 each.

His man who does that kind of work and the delivering is a friend, an artist who keeps himself going with this job and a small farm. He'll do a good job of packaging not only because we are friends but because as an artist he loves the beautiful or what can be beautiful for others.

You report a hassle with Art about which gets what. Reminds me of about 1959, when I was the national barbecue king (no kidding) in a contest held on the Eastern Shore, which includes both Maryland and Delaware. So the two governors were there, and they had a hassle over who crowned the king. Maryland's proclaimed he is from my state and he'a slo the state's chicken-cooking champion. Delaware's argued but he was my friend in college and he lived in my state before he moved to Maryland. So they both made the enhanced picture opportunities.

It is with that recipe that I popularized using a marinade as a barbecue sauce. (Enclosed.) This photo was taken while I was not wasting the time the coals all caught. I used a dish mop for mopping them and later, with the halves on aluminum foil while barbecuing, both the mop and a baster with which I sucked the used sauce up and dribbled it on again. Removed the foil for late browning. The sauce improves with age and use, if refrigerated. I've used if for six months, years agom when I enjoyed such fun and had time.

By the way, the publisher on the envelope is an accident that came about this way. I had envelopes printed to hold books. Our route numbers had just been changed, so I told the printer not to reset type in correcting our mail envelopes but to use my name from the type he'd set. So instead of deleting the word "publisher" he also included that.